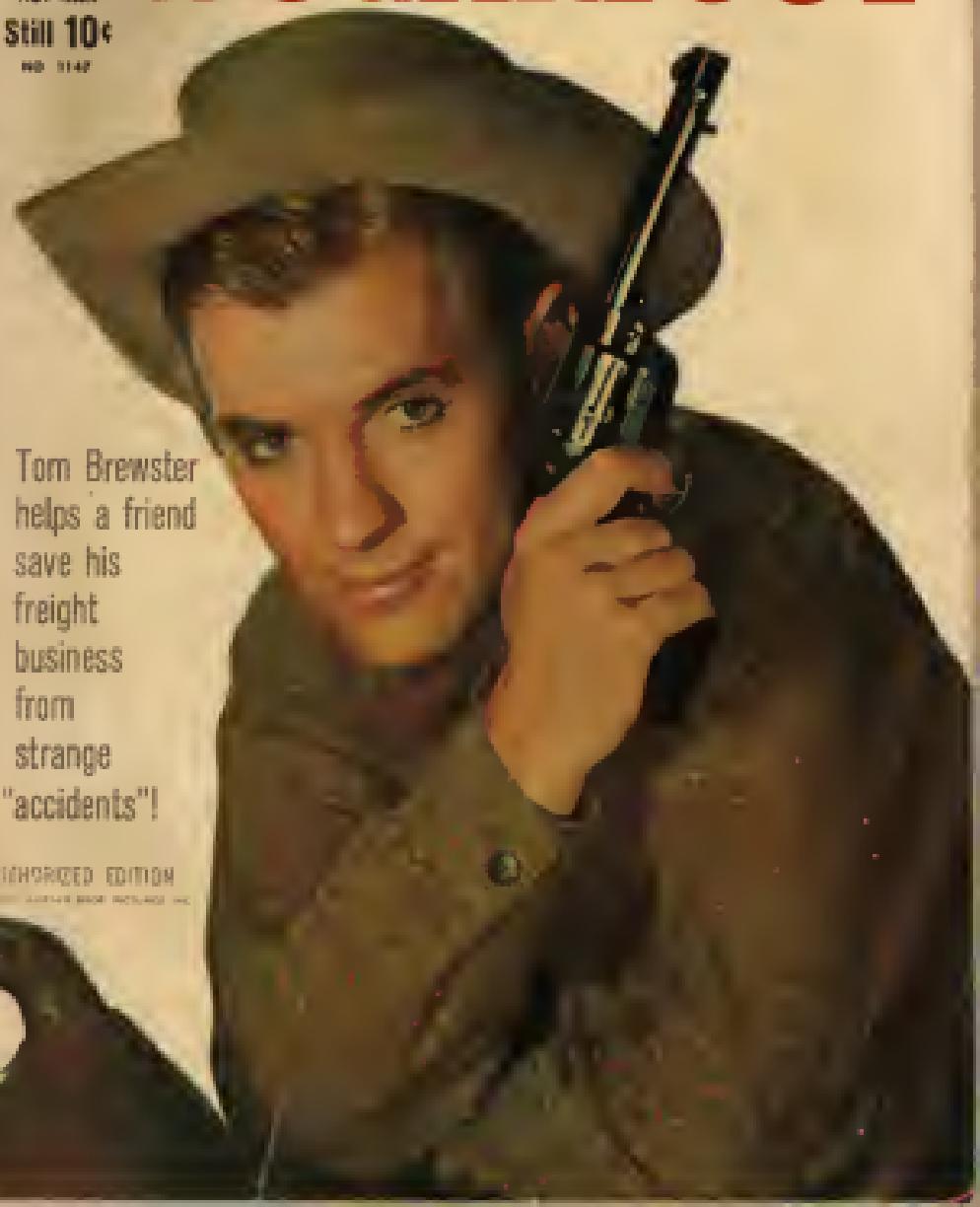


DELL
Exciting
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MAY 1948
Still 10¢
No. 1147

SUGARFOOT



Tom Brewster
helps a friend
save his
freight
business
from
strange
"accidents"!

AUTHORIZED EDITION
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SUGARFOOT

BATTLE OF GOLD HILL



Tom Brewster's efforts to help gather evidence against an unscrupulous man are challenged by a series of violent incidents.



But Tom fights back, collecting proof which will put an end to a reign of terror and restore justice to the town of Gold Hill.

MAUDE FOR MAYOR



In Wyoming, where women early won the right to vote, Tom finds himself campaigning for a lady who is running for a public office.



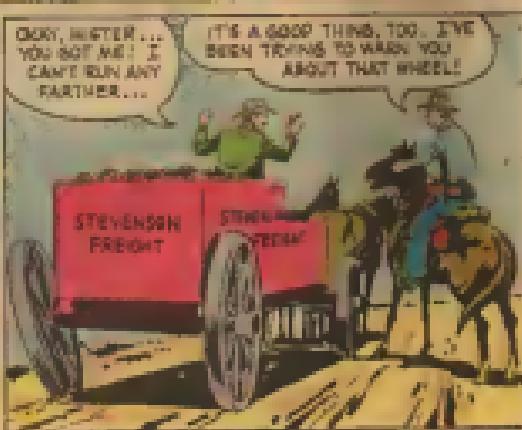
And when he discovers that the opposition's candidate has no intention of playing fair, Tom has to resort to a ruse of his own.

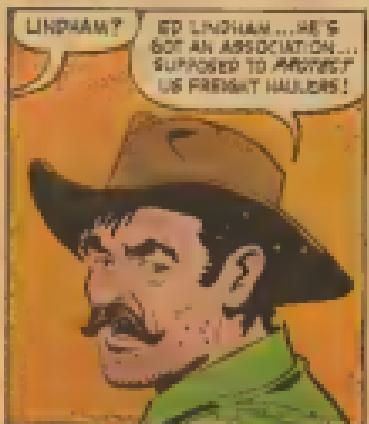
SUGARFOOT BATTLE OF GOLD HILL

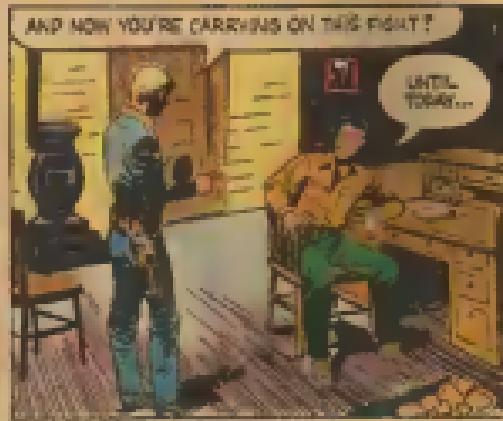


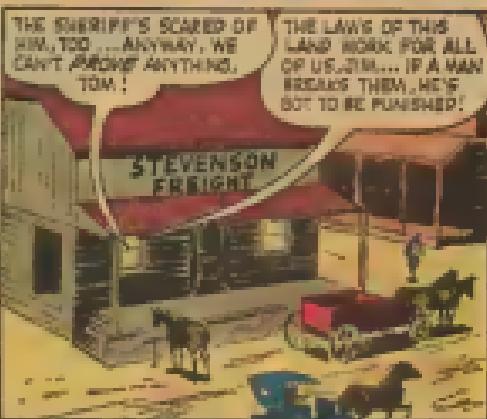
BIGSHOOT'S FIGHT-ON!

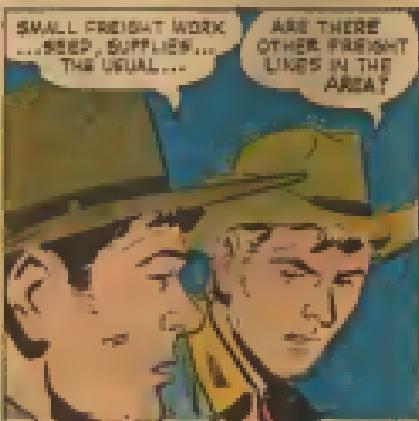
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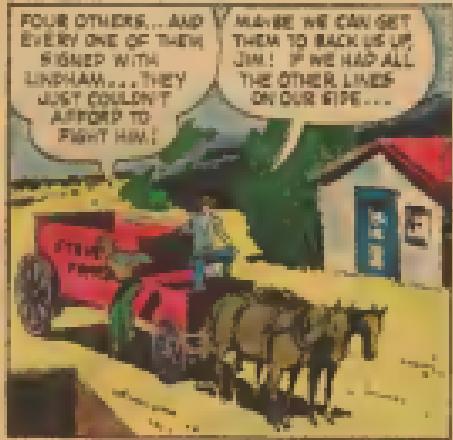




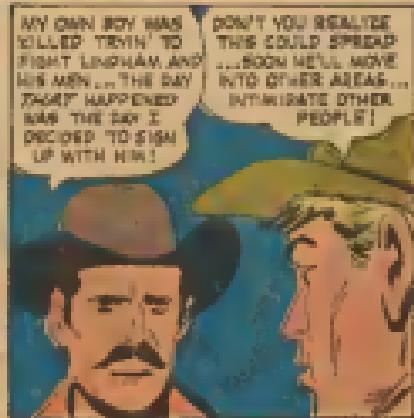
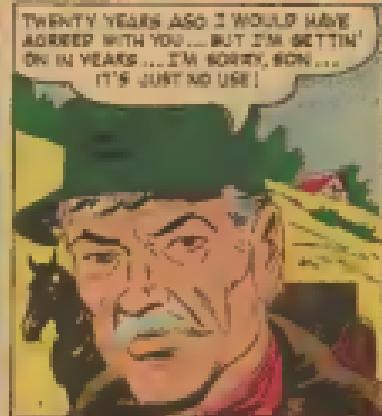


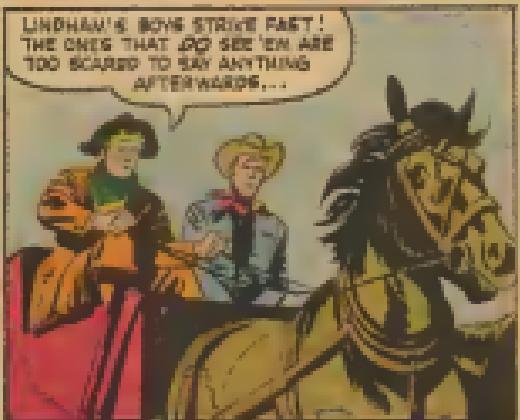
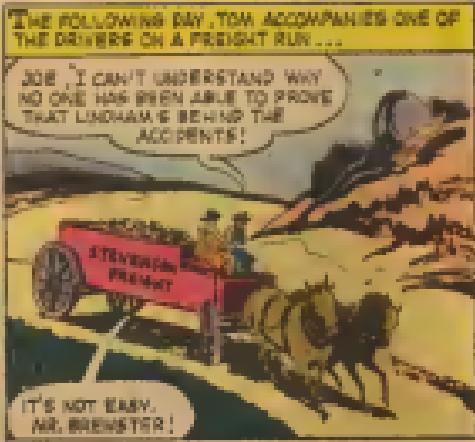




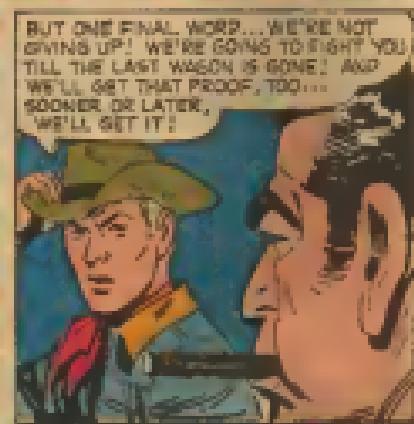
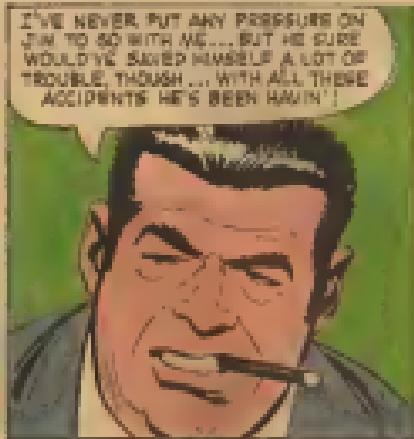


Tom writes one of the other freight line owners...



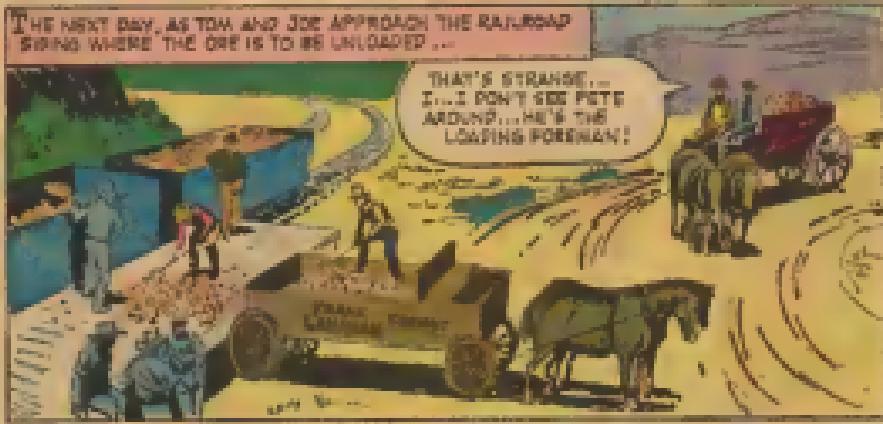


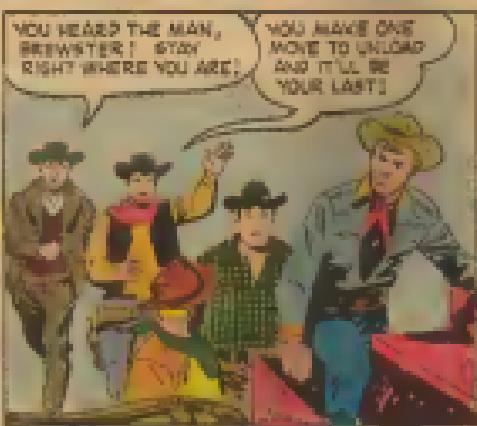
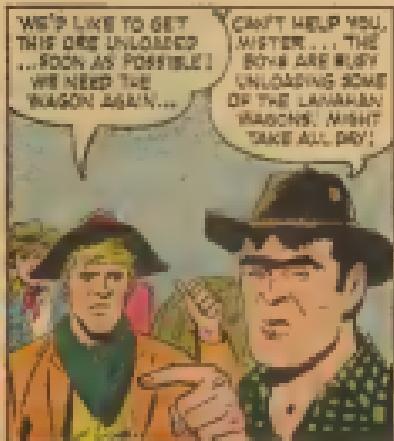


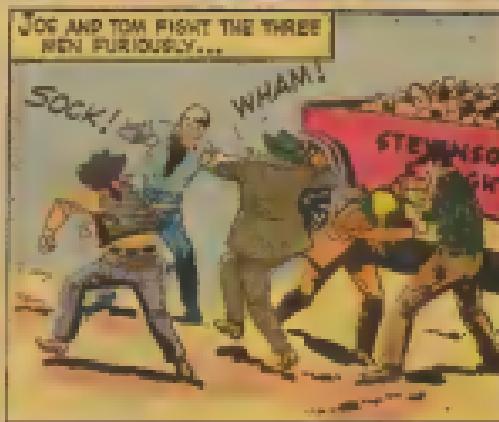




THE NEXT DAY, AS TOM AND JOE APPROACH THE RAISEUP STAGING WHERE THE ORE IS TO BE UNLOADED ...







JUST THEN, AN UNEXPECTED
AUX JOINS THE FIGHT...

LEAVE HIM ALONE!



A FAIR FIGHT IS ONE THING... BUT
THREE AGAINST ONE IS TOO MUCH!

SOCK!



THE FIGHT IS NOW OVER...

SOCK!

POM!



THANKS, MR.
LANAHAN!

I PROBABLY MADE A
BIG MISTAKE HELPING
YOU, SON... BUT A MAN
CAN STAND BY FOR
JUST SO MUCH!



YOU TELL JIM STEVENSON I'M WITH HIM IN THIS FIGHT... ARE YOU OKAY, JOET?

MAYBE YOU'VE SET AN EXAMPLE THE OTHER WILL FOLLOW...



LATER, IN JIM'S FREIGHT OFFICE...

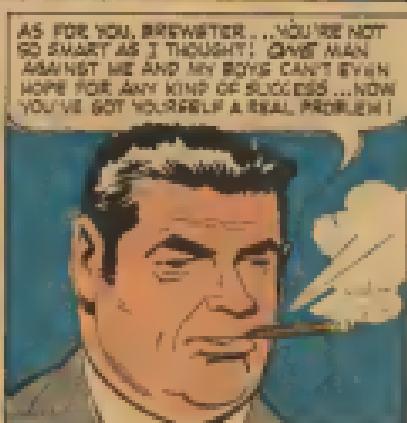
I CAN'T ASK YOU TO STICK WITH THIS ANY LONGER, TOM... IT'S BOUND TO GET WORSE!

I ASKED FOR THIS JOB, JIM... I'M STAYING.





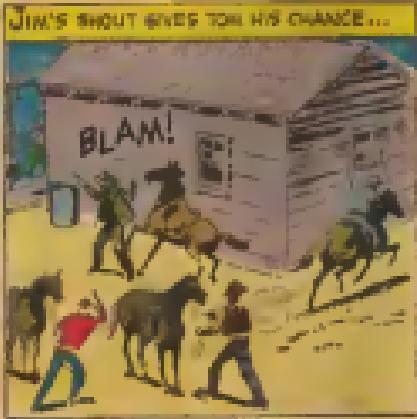


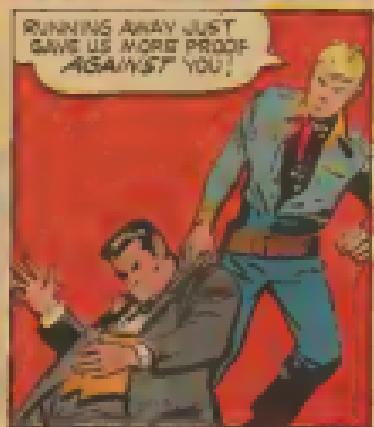


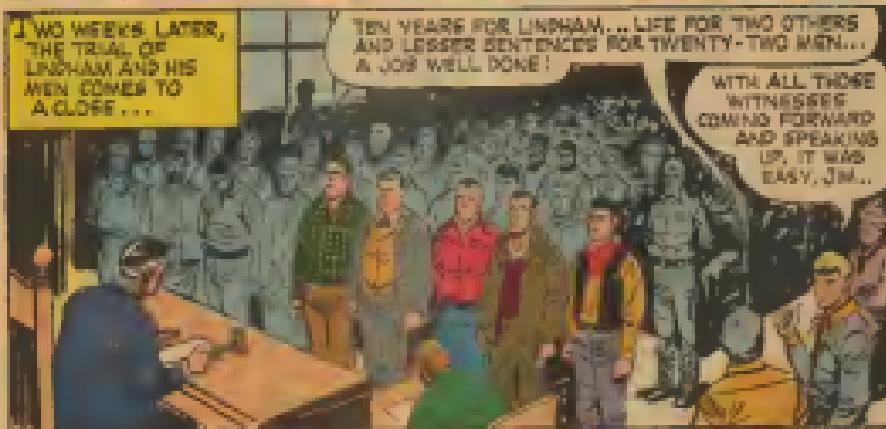
BECAUSE YOU AND THE BOYS
ARE GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE
MOONLIGHT HERE... AND THIS
TIME IT'LL BE YOUR LAST!

LET'S GO,
BRENTISTER...

MAKE IT GOOD, BOY... SO THEY
DON'T FIND HIM FOR A
LONG TIME!







SUGARFOOT

MAUDE FOR MAYOR

ELECTIONS IN THE WEST
ARE SOMETHING
VIOLENT, AND TOM BURRISTER
FOUND IT OUT PERSONALLY
IN THE SMALL TOWN OF
ROCK FLATS, WYOMING...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I WOULD
INTRODUCE OUR NEXT MAYOR, A WOMAN
YOU ALL KNOW! HER HUSBAND DID A FINE
JOB WHEN HE WAS MAYOR... AND HOW THAT
HE'S GONE ON, SHE CAN CARRY ON IN HIS
BOOTS TO BRING YOU HONEST AND
BEGOTTEN CITY GOVERNMENT! HERE
WE GO... MAUDE BROWN!

**MAUDE
FOR
MAYOR**

WE DON'T
WANT A
WOMAN
MAYOR,
SUGARFOOT!
GO BACK TO
YOUR LAW
BOOKS!

YEAH! WE DON'T NEED A
FEMALE TELLIN' US WHAT
TO DO! I'M AGAINST
IT!

AS I WAS
SAYING,
LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN...

IMA
FOR
PAH
STONE
FOR
MAYOR!

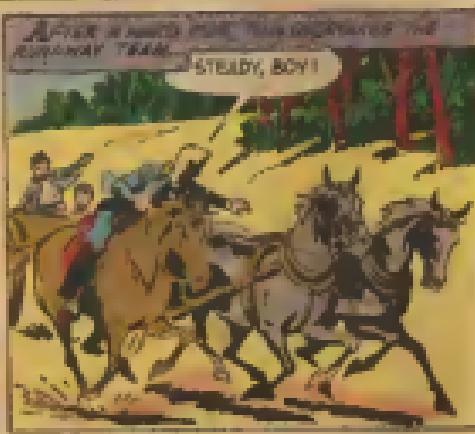
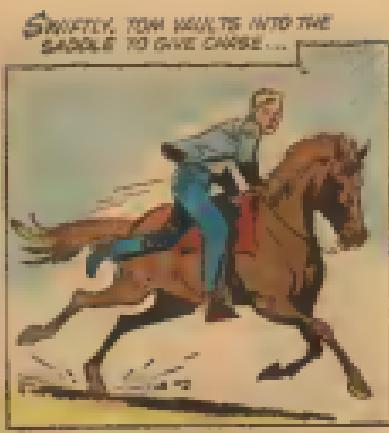
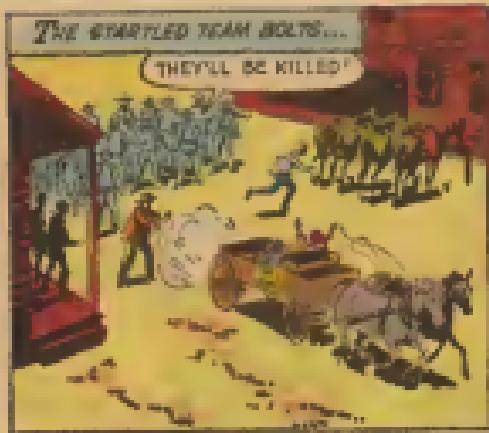
BOYS... YOU CAN VOTE ANY
WAY YOU WANT... BUT I'VE
SURE GOT A MIGHT TO GET
UP HERE AND SPEAK MY
PIECE!

MAUDE
FOR
MAYOR

SLAP!

YOU
SHOOT YOUR
MOUTH, BOY!

WHEE-
KASH!



TOM ARRIVES IN TOWN IN A FIGHTING MOOD...

HAVE A NICE RIDE,
SPEECH-MAKERY!

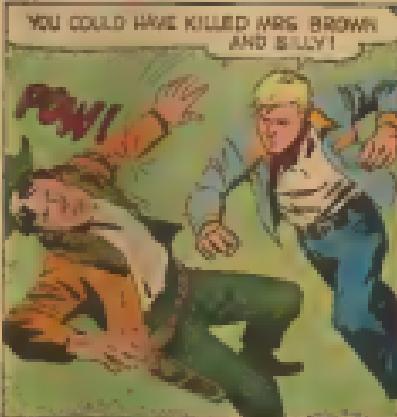
NOTHING LIKE THE ONE YOU'RE
GOING TO HAVE!



YOU COULD HAVE KILLED MR. BROWN
AND BILLY!

NO, YOU'RE TOUGH, TOO.
EH, SUGARFOOT?

TOUGH ENOUGH!



WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

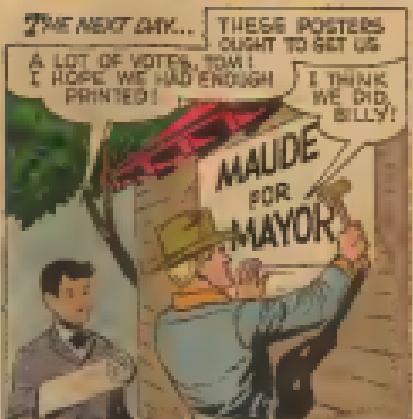
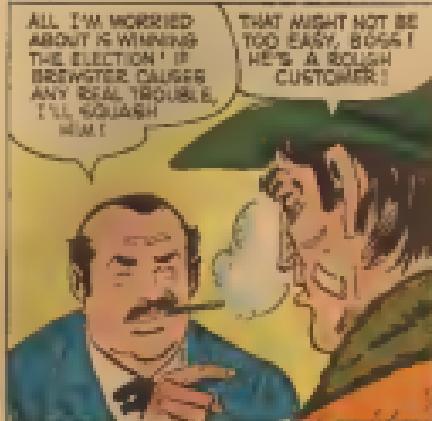


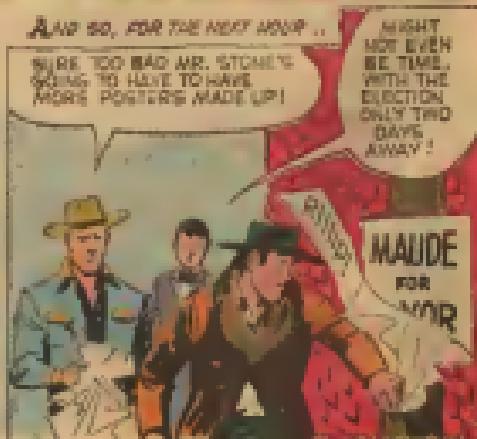
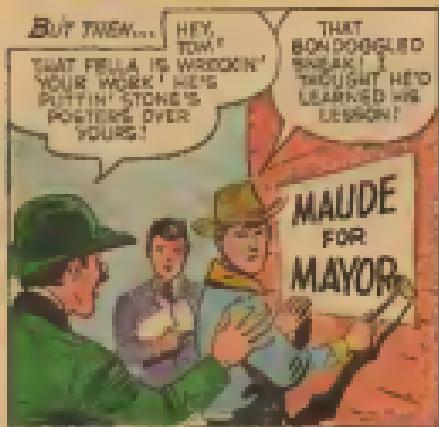
Oooooof!

DEEM -
ENOUGH









THAT NIGHT, TOM RELATED THE EVENTS OF THE DAY...

AH, IT SEEMS AS IF THE MEN ON DAN STONE'S SIDE WILL STOP AT NOTHING!

WE'VE STRIKED THEM SO FAR, MAJOR... AND WE'LL KEEP ON!



BUT IT'S NOT JUST THEM, TOM... IT'S THE FOOLS IN TOWN. TOO! I'M NOT SURE THEY'LL ACCEPT A WOMAN MAYOR!

YOU KNOW YOU'D BE FIGHTING CONVENTION WHEN YOU DECIDED TO RUN, MAEDE! REMEMBER, HERE IN WYOMING, WOMEN CAN VOTE THE SAME AS MEN!

I KNOW, TOM! AND I'VE GOT TO WIN! MY HUSBAND FOUGHT SO HARD TO MAKE THIS A CLEAN TOWN!

AND YOU'LL KEEP IT CLEAN, MAEDE! I'VE GOT A FEELING THE FOOLS KNOW THAT!



I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, TOM! YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO ME!

YOU'LL WIN, MAEDE... I JUST KNOW YOU WILL!

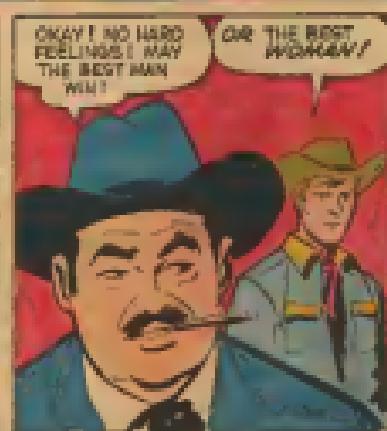
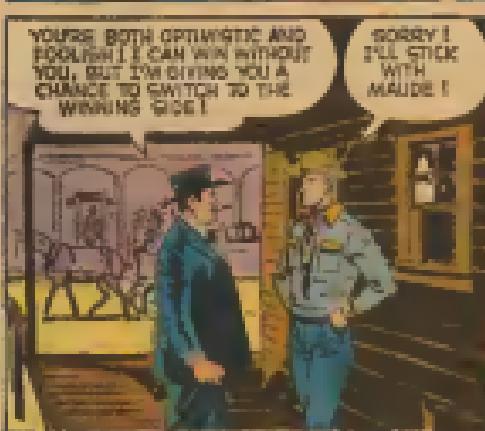


THE NEXT DAY, IN TOWN...

HOLD IT A MINUTE, BISHERSTER! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

ALL RIGHT, MR. SCOTT! GIVE YOUR PIECE!





A SHORT TIME LATER, IN ROUGH COUNTRY OUTSIDE OF ROCK FLATS...



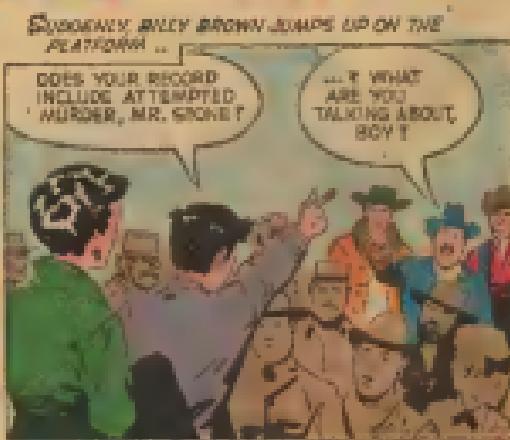
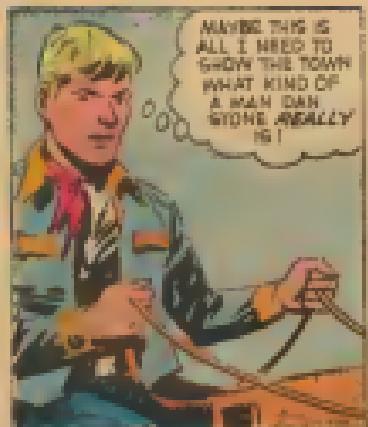
AND IT SEEMS THAT TOM IS NT...



BUT YANCY IS WRONG...

RAM F. ZEEB AND YANCY'S LOOKS LIKE DAN KNOWS KIND OF TOOK OFFENSE WHEN I TURNED DOWN HIS OFFER!







NOW THAT WE HAVE THE SHOOTING OVER WITH,
YOU BOYS BETTER TALK BEFORE
IT STARTS AGAIN!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
BREWSTER! WE DID
IT, BUT DAN STONE
HID US!



TAKE 'EM TO THE
SHERIFF, BOY! IT'S
BE DOWN TO PRESS
CHARGES IN A FEW
MINUTES!

BOY, TOM.... YOUR
PLAN SURE WORKED!
WANCI AND ZEE
ALMOST TURNED
GREEN WHEN THEY
SAW YOU!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I
THOUGHT THEY'D DO,
BILLY! AND WITH DAN
STONE IN JAIL, IT
LOOKS LIKE MAUDE
ISN'T GOING TO HAVE
ANY OPPONITION!

HOOORAY FOR
MAYOR MAUDE!
LET'S GET TO
THE POLLS
AND CAST
OUR VOTES!



WELL, YOUR HONOR —
HOW DOES IT FEEL
TO BE THE FIRST LADY
MAYOR OF ROCK
PLATE?

TOM, I JUST
CAN'T BELIEVE
IT! AND WITHOUT
YOU, IT NEVER
WOULD HAVE
HAPPENED!



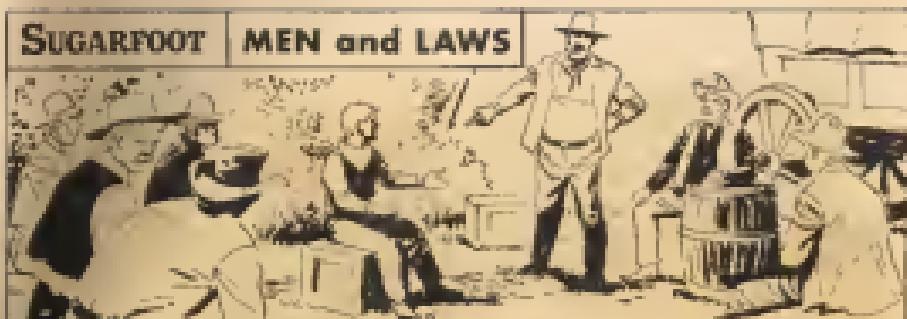
A PLEDGE TO PARENTS



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SUGARFOOT

MEN and LAWS



In a West without written law, men had their own ideas of what was and was not lawful. For these pioneers had not come from savage, univilized lands. All of them had left a home where law had bad meaning, and they felt that it was their duty to formulate laws for the new land they had chosen.



Some Indian customs became unwritten laws in the West. The death penalty for horse thieves was practiced by Indians, and the white settler felt it was a just verdict.



Also, during a hunt, the first man touching a wild horse became its owner. And any man who left another in the wilds without a horse was subject to severe punishment.



Early jails were flimsy constructions. They were inadequate for restraining prisoners, so trials were quickly conducted.



Lack of court procedure made one judge's method of fixing punishment or costs outstanding. After hearing a plea, he consulted a leather-bound mail-order catalog, selecting an item at random. The cost became the fine, and a person fell lucky if the selection had been \$1.75 scissars instead of \$175 scaddles.

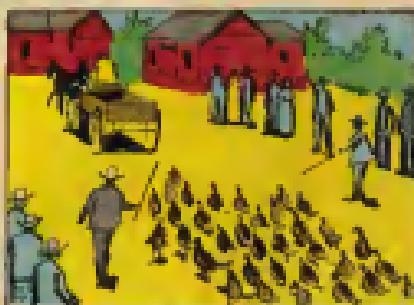
SUGARFOOT RESOURCEFUL FREIGHTERS



The mining towns in the West lacked many commodities which miners once considered necessities or commonplace things in their daily lives. And, although their paychecks bulged with gold, they could not spend it unless some courageous freighter braved the wilds to bring merchandise into mining country.



One scarcity in South Dakota was oats. Mice and rats infested mines and feasted on provisions. An enterprising freighter solved the problem by buying oats in Wyoming at a quarter a head and selling them to the miners in Dakota for \$10 and \$25 each.



In Denver, the miners paid a good price for a flock of turkeys which was brought from Iowa. A patient man, with two helpers and a wagon of corn, drove the birds across the plains. Such a change in diet was most welcomed by the miners.



Winter made hauling perishables a problem. However, one freighter successfully made the trip from Yankton to Deadwood with a load of eggs which sold for a dollar a dozen. By wrapping the eggs in paper and packing them in barrels of salt, they kept well.



But freezing weather helped two freighters in Omaha. They loaded two wagon beds with gallon cans of fresh oysters and covered the cans with water, then they let Nature freeze it into a solid mass. In Julesburg, they sold the oysters for \$10 a can.